"You Don't Get to Refuse": Huntrix, Singing Demon Boys, Entrapta, Bobby, the Best Friend Squad, and the Golden Honmoon

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"You Don't Get to Refuse": Huntrix, Singing Demon Boys, Entrapta, Bobby, the Best Friend Squad, and the Golden Honmoon

by lefemmerouge

Summary

The Huntrix girls get closer to their new guests, enjoying their company as they hang out in Huntrix Tower, including eating meals together. Some time after, the girls see a demon boy band which threatens to take away their fans. Their arrival is the first part of a plan by Gwi-Ma to conquer the surface world. Entrapta's terrifying new weapon dispatches these demonic k-pop stars. After a fight in a men's bathhouse, they limp back to the underworld. As the girls prepare for the International Idol Awards, Entrapta constructs an anti-demon fence around the balcony of the penthouse apartment in Huntrix Tower, where the girls live. She later reveals something about how Rumi will be impacted when the Honmoon becomes golden, a revelation that shakes her to the core...

Notes

I started this fic on 1/12/26 after seeing how well my first fic in this series ("The Best Friend Squad Meets Huntrix") was doing and the amount of attention it received. I'm extremely thankful for the response to that fic, whether the hits, the kudos, bookmarks, and everything else, including discussions on Tumblr and Discord. I originally entitled this fic "A World Turned Upside Down" but I changed it on 1/26/26 to the current title. Another previous title was "'You Don't Get to Refuse'": Huntrix's Determination, Singing Demon Boys, Entrapta's Terrifying Weapons, Bobby, the Best Friend Squad, and the Golden Honmoon" but I cut that title down because it was too long.

This fic is not simply inspired by fanart from techtainia-makes-things (listed in the inspirations section) which has Adora telling Rumi that she "stole" her hair poof, and then has them touching heads, but the fanart itself is adapted into a scene in this fic. This differs from it serving as a broader inspiration as it did in my previous fic.

This fic was, admittedly, much harder to write than part one. This was in part because there were a lot of scenes I couldn't adapt because of the story's direction, so I had to be very selective. Despite those challenges, I still completed the fic. Although there's no Melog in this fic, I promise that Melog will be in part 3.

Comments, including those about possible plot points in future fics within this series, would be deeply appreciated. Concrit is also welcome.

This fic was cross-posted on Squidge World, Quotev, and Wattpad (entitled "You Don't Get to Refuse: Huntrix, Demons, Entrapta, Bobby, and the Honmoon" because Wattpad only allows titles to be 80 characters or less).

Update #1 on 2/15/26: Yesterday, I received a comment today by a certain user, who I will not name here, giving a mixed reception on this fic, saying they liked the first half but not the second half. I am not publishing their comment at their request. Not every story is for every person. Some people will have fics they like and dislike. That's okay.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by KPop Demon Hunters Transcript by Moviepedia
- Inspired by The Best Friend Squad Meets Huntrix by lefemmerouge
- Inspired by All the Food in KPop Demon Hunters, from Couch Snacks to Korean Delicacies by Olivia Harrison (for Tudum)
- Inspired by The Art of KPop Demon Hunters by Netflix
- Inspired by I can't be the only one who sees the similarities by techtainia-makes-things
- Inspired by Star Wars: The Empire Strikes Back - Han Solo frozen in Carbonite by Star Wars Saga LatinAmerica
- Inspired by Star Wars: Return of the Jedi - Han Solo Returns by Star Wars Saga LatinAmerica
- Inspired by Warriors by She-Ra and the Princesses of Power Official Wiki
- Inspired by Your Idol [Lyrics] by Saja Boys

Adora was awoken by wafting scents coming from the kitchen. She couldn't get up because Catra had nuzzled herself around her, wanting to protect her from any harm. She was exhausted from the previous day. She heard two people chattering as delicious smells continued to flow into her nose. She opened her eyes and blearily scanned the room. All she saw was her girlfriend and Bow, who was asleep while facing the couch cushion. After somehow removing herself from Catra's embrace, she made her way out and began walking toward the kitchen. Before she could get too far, Catra grabbed her hand. "Where do you think you're going?" she asked, almost in an accusatory way.

She struggled to answer, then Bow suddenly got up. He yawned and looked around. He saw them both close to one another. He raised his thumb, smiled, and exclaimed, "good for you!" Adora stared at him strangely. What did he mean? How was it good for her? She then realized that one of Catra's hands was touching her breast. Her face started to get hot. Catra's revenge-of-sorts had worked. Even so, in no time at all, she quickly cooled down.

Using her strong muscles, she picked up Catra with one arm and Bow with the other. They groaned and tried to pull her down, wanting to sleep more, and not be awoken. They attempted to hold onto the cozy throw pillows. Thanks to her physical strength, she was able to overcome these obstacles. She dragged them both to the kitchen. As soon as they entered, all three fully woke up. The smells of scrumptious food bombarded their nostrils. Glimmer was there… with Zoey, who had on her cute pajamas, adorned with her favorite thing in the world: turtles.

She waved to them. "Hey sleepyheads! I'm making some breakfast for you all with my new friend...Zoey! She's *so nice*." She grinned back at them. Although Bow and Catra both looked terrible, Zoey laid on the praise. "You both look great this morning…" They stared her bizarrely. What in the world was she talking about? Before they could think of anything, she pointed to Adora. "Can you wake up Rumi and Mira?" She nodded, agreeing to undertake this task.

As she walked out of the kitchen, she left Bow and Catra behind, which didn't make Catra happy. She wanted Adora to stay. A little while later, after making her way into the living room, Adora saw Mira and Rumi standing there. They were surprised she'd gotten up this early. Wasn't it 7 o'clock in the morning? They thought that their guests would sleep in. At that very moment, Adora noticed something. She stared at Rumi's head. Without warning, she put her hand behind Rumi's head and declared loudly, "She stole *my* hair poof." Rumi had no idea what she was talking about, or what a "hair poof" even was. Even so, she rubbed her head against Adora's, feeling they had a connection. Mira rolled her eyes. She couldn't believe this. "I can't be *the only one* who sees the similarities."

As they walked into the kitchen, they saw sweet, stuffed hotteok on a display plate, complete with sugar and nuts. On another plate was some fluffy kimbap stuffed with rice, vegetables, and an egg. Zoey had been slowly pushing them to eat less meat, since she *wanted* to be a vegetarian. She deeply cared about animals, particularly her precious turtles. They could have eaten some naengmyeon, but having chilled broth in the morning wasn't what Glimmer and Zoey were going for. Nor did they want skewered vegetables. For Zoey, at least, samsaek-jeon was more of a lunch, mid-morning, or mid-afternoon food.

They all sat down at the table, with just enough chairs for all of them. Usually, only Mira, Zoey, and Rumi ate there together. However, they'd hosted guests in the past, so there were some spare chairs available. At that very moment, they heard a strange whirring sound. The outside balcony door closed and someone walked inside. "Good morning everyone! Am I late?" Mira recognized her voice. She shouted back, "no, you aren't! Come on in!" As she walked inside, it was clear that she wasn't alone. She had someone with her. Zoey, Mira, and Rumi stared at this man strangely. Who was...*he*?

Entrapta pulled out a device from her pocket. She somehow made two chairs appear out of nothing. She pointed to the person next to her. "This is my lovely lab partner...*Hordak*!" Catra, Adora, and Glimmer stared at one another. Bow was the only one who was fully on board with this. He'd been a big fan of Entrapta's work for a while. He knew that she struggled with friendship. As he saw it, if she was happy, even with someone like Hordak, that was totally fine.

As everyone ate their food, Entrapta reached in her pocket. She pulled out a plate and a small sandwich. It looked just a regular breakfast sandwich but much smaller. "Wow, it's amazing! I love tiny food." Zoey said as she stared at her, and the food, intently. How in the world did she make something like that? Entrapta could tell she was interested. "Oh, I can show you sometime, if you'd like...when I lived in Dryl, I had a few servants make all my meals. Robots delivered them to me...it was the same in the Fright Zone...I had tiny food there too...I don't know why…but I've always liked that kinda thing...it's so cute!"

They continued chattering away. Zoey's phone rang. She placed it in the middle of the table, so they could all talk. It was Bobby. She knew he'd be calling. "Hey Bobby!" He sighed. "Is Rumi okay? You told me yesterday that..." Zoey and Mira answered him, together. "She's fine...but she might need some rest." Bobby wasn't sure what that meant, but he remained as confident as he almost always was. He was their manager. He'd stand by them. "Girls, don't worry. I can handle this. There's thousands of fans who are disappointed. The network had no idea what's going on. I'll tell them that *my girls* will sing when they are 100% ready." Mira, Rumi, and Zoey said, "thanks, Bobby!" They didn't want to let him know that they had a bunch of guests there, since he already had *a lot* to deal with.

"Rumi, it's fine. We can reschedule and have another live show in a few days." She shook her head. She thought she was going to cry, then calmed herself. "I don't know, my voice might be in trouble...because of the whole demon patterns thing...you know." Mira and Zoey stared at each other, then they put their arms around her. "It's okay, Rumi, we'll support you no matter what..." Adora, Catra, Bow, Glimmer, Entrapta, and Hordak all ate their food, while they listened. At that very moment, Entrapta's datapad began beeping. "Oh, this is bad." They all turned toward her. "I've been tracking this...energy field thing...you call... the Honmoon...and it looks like someone is about to breach it...oh they just did. There's four individuals...emerging in an alley."

Mira, Rumi, and Zoey were extremely concerned. How was a demon able to pierce the Honmoon? Was it somehow weakened? "They are near the store of a 'Doctor Han' I think? That's what my data says...and data...well...it never lies." Miraculously, they had all finished their food and didn't have to scarf anything down. Adora led the charge. "Let's get these no good demons!" She guiltily stared at Rumi. "Sorry, not you...I mean those four…" Rumi

shook her head. "I know what you meant, Adora...and I agree, let's show them what we are made of!" They all made their loudest roar together, which reverberated across the apartment. They were ready. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira quickly got changed. Adora, Bow, Glimmer, and Catra did the same on *Darla*.

A few minutes later, they emerged out of their rooms, dressed casually. They'd get through this, together, in a *totally legit* way. Entrapta guided them to the balcony. They weren't sure what she was getting at. "Come on, you can ride with us in *Darla*. We want to get there quickly, right?" The girls nodded. Zoey locked the door from the outside, so it was secure. She then followed Mira and Rumi. Not long after, all three boarded the ship, which jetted off, en route toward this mysterious location.

The journey seemed it taken almost no time at all. "You have reached your destination." "Thank you kindly, *Darla*. Take us down nice and slow," Entrapta said. "Affirmative," Darla replied. Before they landed, Entrapta handed them comlinks they could put in their ears. She had enough for everyone somehow, like she had planned for this exact situation. As the ship moved closer to street level, Entrapta told them to jump out. They did so and landed on a nearby roof. "I'll be your eye in the sky while you check out what's happening on the ground."

They soon descended the roof. One thing was evident. There were signs for a group called the Saja Boys, with a free concert at noon. Who were they? How'd people know about it? They suddenly heard music and noticed a purple dust cloud. Adora, Bow, Glimmer, Catra, Mira, Rumi, and Zoey came closer. They prepared themselves for anything. Out of the smoke emerged five boys, two with pink hair, one with sky blue hair, one with lilac hair covering his eyes, and another with black hair. All of them were handsome in their own way. Mira and Zoey were enthralled at first, while Rumi was similarly drawn to the one in the center.

Adora, Catra, Glimmer, and Bow could care less about these pop stars or their music. None of them felt any romantic attraction. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were puzzled. "They are… a boy band?" The five boys continued their infectious, annoyingly catchy song, angering Rumi more and more. Zoey was dancing. They all stared at her, judging her, and she soon stopped. The others later joined in. The pop stars blew a kiss to their fans, creating a heart. Mira grabbed one, and said, "they made this out of thin air?" Adora did the same and handed it to Catra while smiling. Entrapta spoke into the comlink and they heard it in their ear pieces. "I can confirm that the...boys dancing on stage are demons…" Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were impressed at how good they were. That would give them an advantage, which was not good.

"We have to get rid of them, and now," Mira declared. Rumi shook her head. "It's too public." Entrapta almost laughed into the com. "Public? Who cares about that? They are *a threat*...they're drawing energy from the people around them." Zoey would have said they weren't gonna hurt anyone. Instead, she changed her viewpoint. Rumi was horrified by the situation. "They are coming after…the fans...we have to stop them."

As Jinu, the main leader of this band, danced on their self-created stage, he kept singing, as did the other four band members. Entrapta charged a weapon. She had a plan. She didn't care if anyone disagreed. "Okay, everyone, I'm gonna try *something*...I'm sure it will work...Adora, get ready to transform into She-Ra...Rumi, Mira, and Zoey...take cues from

Adora… everyone else...be *ready*." She pressed a button on *Darla*. She'd had installed a special gun the night before and had calibrated it just right. As soon as the Saja Boys were about to finish their "Soda Pop" song, an energy beam descended from the sky. It directly hit each one of the band members. Their demon patterns started to glow, making them howl in pain. They started to dissipate into nothing in a matter of seconds and turned into dust. People were utterly frightened, especially after the stage they created melted away into nothing.

At that very moment, Adora shouted, "for the honor of greyskull!" She changed into an eight-foot-tall warrior woman. Everyone was enthralled. They were snapping photographs and videos. She wasn't used to this kind of thing, but did her best to get through it. "Those boys are *not* the idols you are looking for...but these girls are..give it up for...Huntrix!" She slammed her sword into the ground and created a stage-of-sorts for the girls. Rumi, Mira, and Zoey walked onto it. "Hey everyone. I know you might be scared by what just happened...what you need to know is that those boys are *false idols.* We are the real idols, real people who care about you. Keep your eyes glued to our socials for updates."

People started chanting "Huntrix! Huntrix! Huntrix!" The hole in the Honmoon, which had been formed, was closing. It all seemed safe. They descended into the crowd, shaking people's hands, signing their shirts, and everything else pop star does. After a while, the crowd dissipated. Bow guessed that the energy beam from the sky had originated from *Darla*. He worried about what would happen if the weapon fell into the wrong hands. Glimmer, Adora, and Catra did all they could avoid the people gathered there. Entrapta told them to regroup. She had something more to share with them. She wanted to explore around the city too.

They met her in a secluded cafe, away from onlookers. They didn't want the paparazzi to spot them, especially with Adora now trending on social media, in her She-Ra form, as #theglowylady. Entrapta pulled out her datapad. "Those demons, the ones dancing on stage… they got away...but...they were extremely weakened." Rumi came close to her. She was worried about this weapon. "Was that you, Entrapta...did you make that...energy beam?" Entrapta happily babbled. "Yes it was me!" Rumi, Zoey, and Mira turned toward each other. Rumi growled. "That weapon is...too cruel...the way it takes down demons...I'm not so sure about it." To their astonishment, Glimmer defended it. "Rumi, wouldn't you like to have *this* weapon in your arsenal...in case you need it?" Zoey and Mira nodded. They could tell what she was saying. In contrast, Rumi was unsure. She wasn't convinced.

She didn't have any more time to think about it. Just then, Entrapta's datapad dinged. "The demons are at this location." She turned her tablet toward Rumi, Zoey, and Mira so they could see it. There was no doubt about it. It was the bathhouse. That must have been how they broke the Honmoon. "Okay, let's get battle ready, girls!" Rumi exclaimed. Zoey and Mira agreed wholeheartedly. They changed into their black leather suits with black nail polish and colored accessories. They were ready to *kill* these upstarts, the so-called Saja Boys.

Somehow, they made their way to the bathhouse and entered it, preparing for a sneak attack. Those demons would be… done, done, done! Adora prepared herself too, transforming quickly into She-Ra, and Catra readied her nails. Bow and Glimmer offered to stand by the entrance as guards, to ensure no one came in. Entrapta stood with them. Adora, Catra, Rumi,

Mira, and Zoey entered the bathhouse, and learned it was for men. That didn't stop them. A little while later, they saw Jinu talking with his other band mates. "Who are you people?" he asked. They pointed their weapons at him. The girls entered together while holding hands. "We are here to end you...you will stop all of this."

Abby Saja grumbled, as wind blew on his shirt, revealing abs, with Zoey and Mira's corn eyes turning into popcorn. Adora and Catra were not phased, and neither was Rumi. "We won't let you damn jerks steal our fans. Keep your hands off *our* Honmoon!" Zoey and Mira nodded along. Jinu chuckled. "I'm not here to fight...but someone else is..." Jinu ordered the water demons to attack. "Get rid of them...then you can devour all the souls you've ever dreamed of..." His plan was quickly foiled. Adora's energy blast quickly incinerated the demons. Catra cut the others down with her sharp claws. Mira rolled her eyes. "...water demons." Rumi grumbled. "They are my favorite."

Jinu nearly slipped on the water as he tried to flee. Zoey, Rumi, and Mira ran after him, and were soon able to surround him. They promised to come back for Adora and Catra, who were slashing apart the demons one by one. "What's going on with the Honmoon?" Zoey asked. Mira shrugged. They had cornered Jinu. He chuckled and declared, "Mind the face. I need it to steal all your fans." As he attempted to fight them off, he saw Rumi's patterns after her leather suit ripped in one spot. He snarled. "Oh...so you are a hunter who is part demon."

She was about to cover herself up, but Zoey and Mira stood by her. This gave her the confidence she needed to be her strongest self. They spoke in her defense. "Yeah, and *so what?* She's our friend. We aren't going to leave her behind." Rumi was so glad to hear that. Jinu put up his hands in surrender. "Okay, you girls *win*, this time...we will soon be back to get those fans...Gwi-Ma needs them." Adora and Catra cried out. "Mira, Zoey, Rumi...please help!" The girls grumbled. They returned to the spa area, filled countless baths, and saved their two newfound friends. Jinu had escaped, but in a very weakened state. The Saja Boys, and their fellow demons, had failed.

As Jinu pondered the idea of a hunter who was part demon, he was dragged back down to the demon realm. The oni were not cheering. Instead, they were disappointed. Jinu had promised that this demon boy band idea would succeed. But, it had all gone wrong. Gwi-Ma was not pleased. "Your song was catchy, Jinu...but your plan...is *not working*." He saw his fellow band members who were still hurting from Entrapta's attack. He wasn't sure what to do. He was nervous. "Don't worry...I'll get it right next time...there were *complications* this time… next time you will feast." Gwi-Ma growled. He had a warning for this demon. He was angry he'd let him keep his voice. He should have never done that.

"I'll give you one more chance, *Jinu.* If you fail me again...I will make you like the rest of them...I will cast you into the sea of the unknowns...and I will take away your voice...don't you forget, I let you keep it. *I can easily take it away*." Jinu gulped. He had one last card to play. "One of the Hunters bears your mark, sir," he began, then added, "you have no control over her...I can change that...and we can destroy these Hunters once and for all." Gwi-Ma grinned in response. He firmly warned him once again, but also indicated how much he depended on him. "Jinu, I am counting on you."

Back on the surface, the girls, and their newfound friends, returned to Huntrix Tower. While there weren't pink glowing sections across the city, thanks to their defeat of the Saja Boys, the girls were still extremely worried. Entrapta was giving them updates. Adora was happily eating some strawberry bingsu. Catra's face was getting messy after she ate a bunch of potato sticks that tasted like ketchup. They'd never eaten anything like this ever before. They were having a debrief on what they'd experienced that day.

"So, Gwi-Ma is trying to defeat us...with a demon boy band?" Mira asked. They all nodded. Glimmer wasn't even part of their group and she was concerned. "And if Entrapta hadn't used that weapon…" Zoey sighed. "It would have been worse." Rumi acknowledged what she was saying. Even so, she was still skeptical. "I'm not a big fan of...tearing apart demons like that...but...we can't let him win...we have to seal the Honmoon...for good." Adora laughed as she continued chowing down on her food, mumbling as she said, "Don't worry, those boys will go away...we'll help you stop them." Entrapta twiddled her fingers nervously. She was tapping away at her datapad with abandon.

Mira and Zoey stared at Rumi. "But what about your patterns? What will happen if we seal it...what will happen to *you*?" She shrugged. She had no idea. Celine had told her they'd disappear...but what if they didn't? What if she was wrong? What if... Entrapta suddenly interrupted Rumi's train of thought. "Oh, I'm listening. I've been doing some analysis...if you girls don't seal that energy barrier...the Honmoon as you call it...next time...they might break it apart...it would be *real bad*." She paused for a second, then pointed at Rumi. "Well, you know all about the Honmoon already, Rumi, since you are part of it." She was flabbergasted. What in the world was this woman saying?

Rumi pointed at herself. "Me? Huh?" Entrapta nodded. "I'll show you." She turned her datapad toward them. "So, the Honmoon draws its power from the fans...it needs all the Hunters to be in alignment for it to be permanently sealed...and you, Rumi, are the most important piece...the key...you channel the Honmoon...through you...you are the only one who can fully withstand the destructive power of the demons..." She stared at all of them, worryingly, saying, "that means I'm the one who can seal the Honmoon and make it *golden*...right?...please, tell me...I can do it without hurting myself, Entrapta!" She turned to her and shook her head.

"Once the Hunters are aligned, *no one* can stop it...when the Golden Honmoon process has started, the energy will flow into your body...you don't *get to refuse*." Rumi was utterly terrified by what Entrapta had just said. Zoey and Mira came close and hugged her. She felt better. Entrapta did say something she hoped would raise her spirits. "Well...Adora had a similar experience with a superweapon...and uh...she held her own against it...*maybe* you can do the same?" Adora nodded. "Yeah, I broke the Sword of Protection...and...*a lot* happened after that...I believe in you, Rumi." Glimmer, Bow, Mira, and Zoey said, "and we believe in you, Rumi." At that very moment, they heard a familiar voice.

"Girls?" They looked up. It was Bobby. They didn't have time to clean themselves up. Luckily they didn't have any wounds or anything like that to hide. "Hey Bobby!" Rumi, Mira, and Zoey said. "Did you hear about that new idol group...it's almost like they were vaporized?...and you had an impromptu meet-and-greet?" Mira spoke for the three of them. "Sorry Bobby...it was just a spur of the moment thing." And he pointed to his phone.

"...this...girl whose hair was glowing yellow...can we get her for one of our concerts?" Zoey cleared her throat. "We...uh...are friends with her." He breathed deeply. He didn't even notice Entrapta, Bow, Glimmer, Catra, and Adora in the room, at first. "Glad to hear that Zoey...sorry...I've been staring at this tiny screen for hours and hours...I need to take a break and relax."

At that moment he saw them. He stared at them discerningly. "And uh...*who are they*?" Rumi laughed nervously. "Oh, they are our...new friends...they've been helping us...with *everything* today." She then quickly changed the subject. She didn't want to talk about this more than she had to. "We can win against any upstarts...at the Idol Awards...and we'll crush it." She turned to Zoey. "We are gonna need a new song, one that brings us together...but tears down *any* who oppose us." Zoey happily chirped. "I got notebooks prepped and ready to go." Mira followed up. "I'll get started on the choreography." Bobby was pleased. "Okay, I'll do what I can to help."

All them began with battle cries after Zoey remarked, "We'll have a new song...a song which shows how far we've come." Rumi exclaimed, "and we'll show everyone that we are the *real idols*!"

Mira, Zoey, and Rumi soon spoke in unison, "YEAHHHH!" followed by similar cries from Bow, Adora, Catra, and Glimmer. Entrapta continued to tap away. "We are gonna kick their asses!" Rumi exclaimed. Bobby smiled. "That's my girls. Loving the energy. Talk soon." He walked out of the room. After he left, they breathed a sigh of relief. Adora shrugged. "He seems nice." Entrapta interrupted them again. "I just constructed an electric anti-demon fence around your tower...if anyone tries to come in tonight...it will *stop them*." Rumi wasn't sold on the idea. Mira and Zoey assured her that it would be fine. They promised to work with her on the next steps for Huntrix the following morning.

That night, Mira, Zoey, and Rumi snuggled together *again*. Entrapta went back to *Darla* while monitoring the anti-demon fence from her tracker pad. Hordak held her close. "You'll get them Entrapta. I know you will." Her eyes stared right at his, as a blush went across his face. He was still getting used to these kinds of emotions. "Thanks, Hordak." Just then, her datapad began beeping. Something *had tried* to walk through the barrier, but had been snagged. Whatever it was, it couldn't get away. She left the ship, yawning, and saw the offender. It was none other than... Jinu. "Oh, it's you, that *singing boy* from the marketplace." He rolled his eyes. "It's Jinu." She didn't know why he was important. She laughed almost evilly. "I see you got caught in *my* fence. Can you leave?" He shook his head. "I have to talk to Rumi." She stared at him skeptically.

"No you don't. You're one those *demons.* You want *your master* Gwi-Ma to rule the world or whatever. Come with me." She stuck him with a needle in a neck, a needle which had been modified to work only on demons. He slumped to the ground. She called out for Hordak, who helped haul him into the ship. She was giddy. Before he knew it, he was being lowered down into a metal hole in the floor, with his arms tied together. He couldn't get out of this one. "Don't worry, singing demon boy...this won't hurt one bit...you'll survive." As highly pressurized gas hit him, he started to cry for help, but his words soon faded into nothing. A big crane came down from the ceiling, which she had installed, with Hordak's help. This would be the first field test of this device. The crane soon retrieved the slab.

It was none other than Jinu. He had been frozen in place, with his hands up, almost like he was surrendering. Entrapta was proud of herself. She didn't know it would be *this easy* to capture a demon. She was excited to show the others. All this work had made her tired. So she started to sleep, with Hordak comforting her. She'd show them all in the morning what she had accomplished. Perhaps they would be proud, at least she hoped they would be. The next day soon came. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira got up first. They saw something odd. A bird wearing a tiny hat? *Huh?* And… a big tiger?

They prepared to summon their weapons, then Adora and Catra walked in, joined by Glimmer and Bow. "Uh, what is that?" As it came closer to Catra, she hissed at it. The animal recoiled back. Adora started petting it to everyone's amazement. "It is quite sweet...it's a bit like you...Catra." She rolled her eyes at her girlfriend's comment. They walked into the kitchen to have some tteokbokki. Zoey was happy to eat these simmered foods. They were her favorite. Mira wanted to have some broccoli which had been seasoned with sesame oil. Rumi wanted to have some tteokguk. Rather than using beef, she had it with some shredded jackfruit and soy sauce. She wanted to try being vegetarian too, like Zoey.

All the while, Adora munched on some yakgwa in a glass jar, not minding eating these golden, crispy sweets. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira insisted that this was *not* a breakfast food. Adora didn't care about that. Catra soon petted the glowing blue cat, which stayed around despite her earlier anger. She realized that Adora was right about it. The animal soon faded away when Entrapta came walking in, with Hordak in tow. "It is my pleasure to be in your presence," he announced, to their surprise. Catra, Glimmer, Bow, and Adora were still nervous around him, while Rumi, Zoey, and Mira didn't know what to think of him.

"Entrapta captured one of those *demons* you fight last night. Anyone who doubts her is an utter fool. You should be *grateful* she protected you all." They weren't sure what he meant. She started chattering away. "Oh, that singing guy from yesterday...he is in perfect hibernation. I'll show you…after you are done eating your food." She grabbed some nearby dasik, which were sitting on a plate. She loved how light and fresh they were, and how small. "How cute!" she exclaimed, while eating one after another. Usually these sweets were eaten with tea, but she just wanted the sweets, not a hot beverage. The Huntrix girls were worried about what she had done to the "singing guy."

After they had finished their food, Entrapta led them into *Darla*. As they entered inside the spaceship, they soon saw an upright slab. The demon boy was encased, almost like he was frozen. Glimmer, Bow, and Adora didn't know what to think about it. Mira, Rumi, and Zoey found it ghastly. Catra thought for a second how amazing it would have been if she had frozen the princesses in the same way. She then pushed that thought away. She wasn't like that anymore, *right*? Entrapta could sense them all judging her. But, that didn't faze her. In fact, she was proud of what she had done.

"I didn't know it would be this easy to catch a demon...if I could only do this on a *larger scale*…" she started to say. Rumi gave her a discerning look. Entrapta grumbled. "Fine. You all want this strange singing guy to be free, do you?" Almost everyone nodded. Catra didn't, but acted like she agreed, hoping no one would notice. Tapping some buttons on the side of the slab and turning some nobs, a certain humming noise began emanating from the slab. A red glow surrounded Jinu's body, leading to an additional loud sound. The carbonite started to

melt away as more of his face was revealed. None of them wanted to go anywhere near him, so he quickly fell to the floor, slumping down with no one there to catch him. As his body came out of hibernation, he was woozy. His eye sight wasn't good.

Rumi, Zoey, and Mira summoned their weapons. Catra, Bow, Adora and Glimmer were at the ready, if they were needed. The Huntrix girls said they'd handle it. None of them told him to relax. Entrapta said snidely, "you're free from the carbonite, *demon boy*." She turned to the three Huntrix girls. "Don't tell me that I didn't warn you." As he stared at the three girls, his vision was still blurry. He had hibernation sickness, Entrapta didn't care to say anything about it, nor would she tell him that his eyesight would return in time. "Who are you all?" he asked, unable to make them out completely. "We are here to end you!" Mira exclaimed. Zoey growled. Rumi came close to him. He snarled back at her.

"Oh, you demon girl, and hunter...going around in the human world...and *hiding*." She didn't like to hear that. It made her furious. She wouldn't let *some demon* define her. With her friends firmly holding her hands, she shouted back. "I'm a hunter, *not* a demon...how I got my patterns is *none* of your damn business." His eyesight was still coming back. He slowly started to recognize the people in front of him. They were the hunters he was trying to defeat. He would do all he could to separate them, to play on their insecurities. "I know what is like to have...patterns." Mira and Zoey said, "you are a demon...you don't feel *anything*." He shook his head and chuckled. How could they be so ignorant? Wasn't a demon among them? "Is that what you all think? All demons do is feel...our shame...and our misery. That's how the great Gwi-Ma controls us all." He turned toward Rumi. "You don't hear him talking in your ear?"

She shrugged. She had no idea what he was talking about. "You are lucky, *hunter girl*. I will never forget when I first heard his voice...it was 400 years ago...my family was suffering...I had only one single possession to my name...an old bipa...I was desperate and starving...and then...I heard his voice." He continued. "My life changed overnight...my fate changed...even the local lord sang my praises...me and my family had finally got what we deserved...but the patterns kept spreading until they finally took over my entire body...I was condemned to the demon world, to be a Gwi-Ma's prisoner forever...I am haunted by the memory of failing my family." At that moment, Entrapta's datapad beeped. She grumbled. "You...demon boy...you are *lying*." He shuffled. He didn't know what to say. The Huntrix girls trusted her judgment.

He got angry. "What I am supposed to tell you girls! These marks are a reminder of my shame...a shame I can't escape. I'm not lying about about that!" As he approached Rumi, about to tell her that her marks were a reminder of her own shame, she continued to point her weapon at him. To have someone she didn't know try to get this close to her set off all sorts of alarm bells. "I don't know you. Get away from me. I am *nothing* like you." He tried to set her off further, in a convoluted way of connecting with her. He brazenly declared, "you can tell me. I'll understand. I'm the only one who can...not your friends...I'll be ready to talk when you are done acting like we are different." Rumi didn't like him trying to turn her against those she trusted. That was going too far. "Mir and Zoe...and my new friends *care* about me...*not you*."

Jinu stared at them. "Until next time." Mira, Zoey, and Rumi quickly replied. "There won't be a next time! Go back to the damn demon world!" At that very moment, he disappeared into a

fog, but not before Bow attempted to capture him with his special rope arrow. Glimmer tried to hit him with her staff. Catra tried to scratch him. Adora wanted to slash him apart. They all looked at each other. Wondering what they would do next, Rumi had an idea. "We need to write a new song." Zoey and Mira agreed. They all walked back into the apartment, grabbing some dongtaejeon along the way, ready to write a new track. Entrapta, Catra, Bow, Glimmer, and Adora followed behind.

As they walked into the studio, the Huntrix girls sat down. After thinking it over for 15, perhaps 20, minutes, they were stumped. Why couldn't they come up with a song for the Idol Awards? Zoey and Mira grumbled. "Why does this song suck so much!" Zoey said, slamming her fist down. Mira couldn't agree more. "We have to crush these awards...and stop their demons." As they both threw darts at the wall, Mira began ripping paper sheets Rumi had pinned there. "We are gonna take down these fools." The idea came to her just then. "Takedown! That's the song!" Zoey began mouthing the words and Mira harmonized along with it. Their new friends weren't so sure. It was starting to sound good, but…

"Sure, that's great and all...but isn't it...a bit *mean*?" Glimmer said, shocking them all. They turned toward her. Could she be right? They began wondering about it. "Why don't you sing a pump up song about you as...warriors?" Adora proposed. Zoey, Mira, and Rumi weren't big fans of that. Wouldn't they be outing themselves as demon hunters? Catra rolled her eyes. Bow and Glimmer joined in. Adora attempted to sing the words. Zoey started writing them down:

We're unstoppable/

We feel evil comin'/

We feel the danger/

But it ain't gonna bring us down/

We are on the edge of greatness/

changing the dark into the light/

She stopped for a second, then her pen kept scribbling. These lyrics were *good*. She had to get them down.

we are ready to fight/

we must be strong/

we must be brave/

we gotta find every bit of strength/

and never let it go/

We will never fail/

When you call out name, Huntrix/

We'll join as one, our voices shining bright/

and rise like the sun/

Zoey, Mira, and Rumi mulled over the song. They shrugged. "It could use some cleanup, but thanks, Adora...we want to take them down...*in our own way*." Adora was fine with that. In contrast, Catra still found the song too hokey. Even so, she had been swept up in the singing when her girlfriend put her arm around her, and promised to do *something* with her later.

As the days past, they continued training for the Idol Awards. Rumi's voice got better, thanks to support from Zoey and Mira, and her new friends. Entrapta continued providing updates every day about the state of the Honmoon and the demons. They did social media posts for their fans to keep up the excitement. The Saja Boys seemed to have faded from existence. Despite that, the Huntrix girls weren't fully convinced. They knew that something was going on. They were prepared for anything. Before they knew it, the day had come for the awards. Rumi had no intention of meeting with Jinu. Her friends had warned her against it.

They knew that the Idol Awards would be where they would seal the Honmoon and cut off Gwi-Ma *permanently*. They'd ensure that demons would be fully gone from the human world. While they could have sung their hit musical number, Golden, they wanted to try something different. Bobby came to one of their practices. He loved seeing them prepare for the big event. He still wasn't used to their new friends, so he tried to ignore them the best he could. "Hey girls. I have some pick-me-ups for you all. I know it's been a lot recently. You've been working real hard. I'm proud of you all. I'm here for you if you need *anything*."

Rumi, Zoey, and Mira stopped their dancing. They walked toward him. "Thanks, Bobby. You really are *the best*," they said. Just then, Entrapta blurted out some words. "Lots of emotions from that big one there. Oh, this is so interesting. The interactions of humans are so *fascinating*!" Bobby didn't know what to make of her. Catra and Adora shrugged. It's not like they could stop her. Glimmer had given up on that. Bow was casually dressed, and not in his archer outfit, so he could fit in more. He tried to speak on her behalf. "Don't mind Entrapta, this is just what she does." He nodded uneasily. Where did these people come from again? Rumi pulled Bobby aside. She whispered in his ear.

"I know she *might* make you uncomfortable or whatever, but...she is helping us with security." Bobby was confused. Why would they need help with that? Didn't they have security guards for that? Who was she really? Were his girls hiding something from him? Or was that just in his mind? He put those thoughts aside. "Oh, okay. Well, I guess having more people making sure you aren't hurt is...uh...good, right?" She nodded. She gave him a hug. They continued to practice for a while before returning to Huntrix Tower. The Idol Awards were the next day, so they had to be fully rested and prepared, for *anything.*

Meanwhile, in the underworld, Jinu and his fellow demons were practicing. They were ready. "Are you sure this will work?" Gwi-Ma said, clearly skeptical. He wasn't fully convinced that he should completely trust this demon boy or not after his previous failure. If it didn't work out, he had a back-up plan. Jinu nodded. "Don't worry, we will bust onto the stage at the Idol Awards...Huntrix won't stop us...we will demand our right to be there like *any other* idol

group." He grinned. He was giving Jinu one last chance. If he didn't succeed, that would be the end of him. He'd have to find another way to take over the surface.

The next day came. The time for the International Idol Awards had come. Everything was set. Rumi, Mira, and Zoey were ready. They wouldn't lose each other. They would seal the Honmoon together, regardless of Entrapta's warnings about what happened when the Honmoon became golden. Their voices were strong. "The reigning champs are here, Huntrix, and a new and up-in-coming band, the Saja Boys," the announcer declared. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were not surprised to hear this. They had guessed this would was a possibility.

The award show's host then spoke. "Which one will win? Let us all welcome...the Saja Boys!" Being as gracious as they were, Huntrix invited them to go on stage first. They soon realized this was *a mistake*. Entrapta stared at her datapad in horror. "Uh oh." She paused for a second, then continued. "He's coming…the big demon." Rumi scowled. "Gwi-Ma." The Saja Boys began dancing in an almost in a hypnotic way, while singing their hearts out.

I'll be your idol/

Keeping you in check/

keeping you obsessed/

I can be your sanctuary/

I will love you more when it all burns down/

More than power, more than gold/

They kept dancing as all of them, including Jinu, sang in unison:

Yeah, you gave me your heart, now I'm here for your soul/

I'm the only one who'll love your sins/

Feel the way my voice gets underneath your skin/

Gimme your desire/

I can be the star you rely on/

Don't you know I'm here to save you/

The people in the audience began to become even more entranced. The hunters had to act fast. Their efforts were foiled when the lights around the stadium's edge began to bust into pieces. The Saja Boys hovered in the air and continued to sing. Their voices were even more powerful than they had been earlier.

Yeah, I'm all you need, I'ma be your idol/

The pain and the shame, keep it outta sight/

Your obsession feeds our connection/

No one is coming to save you/

You're down on your knees, I'ma be your idol/

The final part of their song was vocalized. They were ready to welcome Gwi-Ma. They weren't going to lose. Jinu would get what he wanted. He would get the freedom *of sorts* he desired. No one would stop him.

So right now give me all your attention/

Watch me set your world on fire/

You're down on your knees, I'ma be your idol/

At that very moment, Rumi, Zoey, and Mira appeared at the back of the audience. They marched confidently toward the stage. While all hope seemed lost, a light from the sky appeared. It was Entrapta. She had somehow made it back up to *Darla*. On the ship's bridge, she walked over to her boyfriend, Hordak. She asked him to help them. He was fine with that. "Loud and clear, Entrapta." A mist dropped from the sky, obscuring the movements of Huntrix and their friends. When it cleared, the girls were standing on the stage, and joined by Bow, Glimmer, Adora, and Catra. They spoke together.

"We are gonna take you down, you *damn demon boys*. You ain't gonna win!"

The battle was on. What happened next would surely change all their lives in ways they never could have imagined.

End Notes

As I see it, in this story, the gun that Entrapta uses against the Saja Boys, and mounted on the bottom of Darla somewhat resembles the gem destabilizer in Steven Universe. It is just as terrifying since it can literally rip demons apart. Another part of this fic was based upon the episode "Destiny Part 1" in the fourth season of SPOP, where Entrapta tells She-Ra she "has to" fire the superweapon and has no choice. It also took slight inspiration from the episode "Destiny Part 2", the season four finale of SPOP. When Entrapta freezes Jinu in that matter, it is directly inspired by what happens to Han Solo in episode 5 ("The Empire Strikes Back") of Star Wars, along with information from the carbon-freezing and carbonite Wikipedia pages. Additionally, his unfreezing is inspired by episode 6 ("Return of the Jedi")

Apart from that, some of the dialogue following Jinu's unfreezing is directly inspired by the dialogue from "Return of the Jedi" and the video clip of that scene.

There's certainly some disturbing parts of this fic, including what happens to Jinu and the Saja Boys, but on the whole, this is a lot less disturbing than many other fics that I've written over the years, so take that as you will.

Works inspired by this one

Tiny Food, Nerdy Girls, Rapping, and Spaceships by lefemmerouge2

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